

## U. S. GRANT WAS HAZED TO LIMIT

Grandson of Former  
President Tells of His  
Experience.

DID NOT SUFFER MUCH.

Son of Gen. MacArthur Was  
Also a West Point  
Victim.

WEST POINT, Dec. 28.—Cadet Thomas S. Grant, grandson of the late ex-President of the United States, who is a third class man, was a witness before the Board of Inquiry today. He stands second in his class, the leader of which is Douglas MacArthur, a son of Gen. MacArthur.

He was examined by Gen. Clegg and said he was admitted to the Academy in 1929.

"Were you hazed in that year?"  
"Yes, sir; I did, and held out dumbbells, did footbells and other exercises. How long did these exercises last?"  
"About five or six minutes, sir."

"Did you have to do anything else?"  
"Yes, I took part in practical jokes and ridiculous things."

Hazed Less Than Others.  
"Were you hazed more than others or less?"

"I think a little less than many others, sir."

"Did you ever do 'dips' and get down on your hands and knees and raise and lower your body?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had you to sit on a locker and hold your feet in the air?"

"Yes, sir, and also I had to hold out dumbbells."

"Was any cadet punished for hazing you?"

"Yes, sir, an upper class man was caught making me 'eagle' and he was dismissed."

"What answer did your class delegate to the commandant bring back to you in reference to your request to be released from any agreement you had made not to submit to hazing?" asked Gen. Brooke.

"He brought none, sir."

"What influenced you to ask for this release?"

"We were told by upper class men that such a promise could not be kept. We asked the release the day following that on which we made the agreement. There was no outside influence brought to bear, sir."

"Anything else?"

Qualified in "Sammy."  
"Yes, sir. We were informed that the corps would not break such an agreement, and we knew that a great many nights would ensue."

"Was there any hazing in the last camp?"

"There was no exercising or qualifying, sir."

"Did you ever qualify?"

"Yes, sir. I qualified in Sammy and Prunes," replied the witness.

"Have you known of any brutal hazing?"

"No, sir; if there was I was not present. I heard talk in the camp that there was."

"Did you see any hazing on fourth-class men yourself?"

"Yes, I made them 'brace and do some foolish things'."

"Any exercising?"

"No, sir. There was a class agreement against that."

Had Convulsions.  
"Were you ever seized with convulsions during 1927?" asked Gen. Clegg of Cadet MacArthur, who followed on the stand.

"I can't say they were convulsions," replied the cadet. "They were like cramps in my muscles."

"What was the cause?"

"In the first place, I was not feeling well, and I was after a warm day, and I also did some exercising."

"Did you lose consciousness?"

"Cadet Lewis told of the breaking of Cadet Carrington's jaw in a fight."

PUSHED IN AND DROWNED.

Man Who Met Death in Shrewsbury River Victim of Fool Play.

A man was drowned in the Shrewsbury River at Highland Beach last night under circumstances that indicate fool play. It is believed that he was pushed from the drawbridge.

Capt. Swan, night watchman at the draw, saw the man struggling. He was swept away by the current before aid could reach him.

An investigation was made at the fort last night but the man's identity was not ascertained.

ACCUSED POLICE HIT BACK.

Ex-Gov. Goodell, of New Hampshire, Charged with Taking Bribes.

CONCORD, N. H., Dec. 28.—At a hearing before the Governor and Council today, on charges made by ex-Gov. David H. Goodell, of Antrim, that the Police Commissioners of the city of Manchester have been derelict in duty in not securing the enforcement of the prohibition liquor law of the State, D. A. Taggart, one of the counsel for the Commission, declared that Mr. Goodell had secured injunctions against certain places, but upon the payment of money to himself and counsel had dropped the proceedings.

MINERS IN A BLIZZARD.

Perched in at an Altitude of 11,000 Feet and Storm Raging.

WABENBERG, Col., Dec. 28.—A blizzard has been raging here the past thirty-six hours. Fears are expressed for the safety of the miners who are working on the Colorado and other mines on Mount Blanco.

They are perched in at an altitude of 11,000 feet.

Football Declines Hockey Match.

ONTARIO, Dec. 28.—The challenge of the Toronto Varsity Hockey team to play in New York next week has been declined, as the team is not in enough shape.

## BELLEVUE HORRORS REVEALED IN COURT; NURSE MAY FACE CHARGE OF MURDER.

HOSPITAL NURSES CHARGED WITH CAUSING PATIENT'S DEATH.

(Carefully drawn from studies in court to-day by H. T. Smith, artist for The Evening World.)



EDWARD C. DEAN.



CLINTON L. MARSHALL.

(Continued from First Page.)

staff at Bellevue Hospital, was the next witness. He said:

"I saw Hilliard on Tuesday afternoon. The nurse was in the bathroom with him. The man was naked under the shower. I presumed the nurses were giving him a bath, and so did not bother further than to inquire if it was a new case."

Q. Shouldn't you have examined him?  
A. It is the duty of the nurses to take temperature, pulse and respiration when the patient arrives.

Q. By Juror No. 6—is it true that from the time the patient entered the hospital to the time you saw him, Hilliard was in the hands of the nurses?  
A. Yes, it is partly true, but I may have seen him before. I don't remember.

Q. Why was he given the bath?  
A. For cleansing purposes, probably.

Q. Isn't it dangerous?  
I take it every morning," interrupted Lawyer Anderson.

"Probably you're a candidate for the pavilion," answered the Coroner, amid a laugh which was increased when the Foreman asked Mr. Anderson if he had the assistance of nurses.

"My impression is that I saw Hilliard again between 11 and 12 o'clock," resumed the witness. "He was in the corridor. He had his clothes on. I talked with him about his case."

Q. Was he bruised? A. I think he had a slight bruise on the forehead.

Found Him Dead.  
Q. When did you next see him? A. Between 4 and 5 o'clock in the evening of the same day. I got a hurried call and came quick. I found one of the nurses doing artificial respiration. His pulse could not be felt. I listened to his heart. It was not beating. I pronounced the man dead.

Q. What time was this? A. About 5 o'clock.

Q. Did you make any further examination?  
A. I found a wound on his right leg. It was shallow and healed.

Q. Where the nurses were? A. Mr. Marshall and Mr. Davis were there. I saw the impression that a third nurse was present, but I cannot remember. Marshall was doing artificial respiration.

Q. Did the nurse say anything to you?  
A. Mr. Davis said the man had had a fall and that they had brought him in and given him stimulants.

Said He Had a Fall.  
Q. How did the fall occur? A. Mr. Davis said that the man became violent and they had quite a scuffle with him. He got into the bathroom and they got him out. Then Hilliard fell on the back of his head. He rose and then fell again. They gave him strychnine and whiskey. Q. Was the man's clothing wet or dry when you saw him? A. I don't remember.

Q. Were there any blood marks on him? A. I don't remember.

Q. You made no examination of his physical condition? A. None. The man was dead.

"Surely," interposed a juror, "when you examined his heart you must have loosened his clothing."

"I think he had a shirt on and it was open," was the answer.

The certificate of death made out by Dr. Moore was then produced. It recited that the patient had become violent and had fought until completely exhausted and became unconscious. There were contusions on the chest, head and legs, which were there when the patient was admitted.

Q. Where did you get that information?  
A. From the nurses or reports.

Q. Was Hilliard at any time violent when in your presence? A. I will say that he was not.

Dr. Moore Didn't Know.  
Q. Did you form an opinion as to the cause of death? A. I said that the autopsy would show dilatation of the heart due to the exhausting struggles.

Hilliard died of asphyxiation.

"It seems to me—I don't mean any disrespect—that you don't know anything at all about the case of Louis Hilliard," said the Coroner.

Dr. Moore was then excused, and Magistrate Hogan succeeded him. The Magistrate related the proceedings before him when Minnick was arraigned on the complaint which Mr. Fitch made.

Q. Did you question him? A. Yes, I asked him if he had seen anything

wrong in the pavilion. He replied that he did not. He was very anxious to be forgiven, and he was dismissed at Dr. Minnick's request.

Dr. H. Valentine Wideman, examiner in lunacy for the Department of Public Charities, testified:

"I know nothing of the death of Mr. Hilliard. I examined him on Wednesday afternoon. I found he was insane."

Q. Did you find any bruises on him?  
A. I do not make a physical examination. That is left to the house physician. I did notice an abrasion on the left eye. I did not see him again.

James T. Glessom, 32 East Twenty-seventh street, is registrar of Bellevue Hospital. He read from the day-book of the pavilion the registration concerning Louis Hilliard.

The remarks told that Hilliard had become very violent and attacked the nurses. These entries were made by one of the nurses, Foreman Wilkinson, looking over this day-book, discovered that the day report had not been entered until after the night report.

Book Tampered With.  
"Hilliard this book," been tampered with," inquired Assistant District Attorney McIntyre. Some of the pages were broken from the binding, and the entries were illegible.

Q. How did these become broken?  
A. I don't know. I never looked at the book until I came down here.

"It's strange," remarked Mr. McIntyre. "Here's the day report entered two pages after the night report."

He said that on Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, he said the patients were at supper. He went into the office and soon he heard a thud. He looked out and saw a patient on the floor being held down by the nurses. Marshall said on his feet, Davis knelt and the floor and held both hands of the patient.

Dean was trying to put on a restraining belt for Hilliard while the men were still struggling. Thirty minutes later the man's death came up.

Page in Evidence.  
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The entry book stated that Hilliard was defiant and noisy all day and at night. He looked out and saw a patient on the floor being held down by the nurses. Marshall said on his feet, Davis knelt and the floor and held both hands of the patient.

"We had to attack him all at once," said Mr. McIntyre, impressively, "but no violence was used."

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Miss Ada Willard, superintendent of the training school for nurses, was asked to identify the writing in the entry book.

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He declared on complaints had ever been made against the man, and she had a high opinion of them.

Jury No. 6 then broke in again and said that after another examination of the entry book he had found that in every other case in the book the day report preceded the night report, except in the case of Hilliard. He asked if Mr. Willard could shed any light on this matter. She could not.

William F. Clancy, a night nurse, explained the mystery of the night report being written before the day report by saying that when he came on duty Tuesday night he found that a page had been skipped. He, therefore, wrote his night report on that skipped page.

Clancy said that Hilliard was very quiet during the night he saw him, so quiet that he had the restraint belt removed. He appeared in good bodily condition.

The exchange of shots was interrupted by the arrival of Policeman Mara, who burst through the doors with drawn revolver and subdued McDonald.

"I meant to kill no one but Kennedy," said McDonald as the policeman led him out.

For nearly a decade McDonald has terrorized Harlem, defying the police, buying their protection, insulting women, assaulting men and using his six-shooter with the freedom of a cowboy in a Western cattle camp.

Two years ago he came to this city from the West to act as the New York agent of a Buffalo school supply company. He had a big salary. He was well featured and of magnificent physique, standing over six feet. He fell in with Direct Commissioner Percy Nangle and his brother, Jack Nangle, and spent his nights about their saloons and about gambling resorts.

McDonald's most notorious exploit occurred last February. He was a partner at the time with Thomas Kennedy in a pool-room and gambling-house on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, just off Third avenue. One Sunday morning Jim Walsh, his banker,

looked today as if it had been bombarded. One of the finest drinking resorts in Harlem, there is not a whole mirror or piece of glassware in the place.

Half a dozen revolvers were drawn and the fusillade of shots lasted for several minutes. Eye-witnesses say that McDonald's life seemed to be charmed. He leaped against the bar, a revolver in each hand, and replied to the shots that were sent at him from half a dozen revolvers. Not once was he grazed, while his bullets laid low each of the men with whom he had picked a quarrel.

The row was the outcome of a bitter personal quarrel between Kennedy and McDonald, who until three months ago were partners in a pool-room and gambling-house on One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, near Third avenue. Kennedy accused McDonald of holding out on the receipts. There was a quarrel, which ended in Kennedy and his assistants attacking McDonald, disarming him and kicking him down stairs.

He was out for Murder.  
He went into a pawn shop in an adjoining building and immediately purchased a revolver, telling the clerk as he did so that he intended to use it to murder Kennedy.

The men did not meet until last night. Kennedy, with Price, who is his brother-in-law, and Courtney, a marker in his pool-room, were in the barroom of the Onawa when McDonald entered. The place was crowded by men who were frequenters of Kennedy's gambling resort, and they knew that trouble was ahead. McDonald, instead of showing hostility, approached Kennedy and tried to borrow money. The entire party turned him down.

Drawing his revolver, he leveled it at Kennedy, shouting: "You are the responsible for all my trouble." He pulled the trigger, but Price knocked up his arm and the bullet flew wide.

Instantly the air was filled with the flash of guns. McDonald stepped back and drew a second revolver. Kennedy had dodged behind a lunch counter, and from his vantage place opened fire on McDonald. The latter replied, taking aim coolly at a portion of Kennedy's leg that protruded unprotected.

Fell, Hit Below the Heart.  
He hit his mark and Kennedy yelled. Courtney had drawn his revolver and was pumping lead at McDonald at a range of ten feet, until McDonald drew a bead on him. Courtney turned to run and got a bullet in his back. Meanwhile Price took a gun from a bystander and joined in the fusillade. His bullets flew wide, but when McDonald turned his attention to him, he fell, hit below the heart.

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## M'DONALD SHOT FOUR; ONE DEAD, ONE DYING.

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